LOYAL WOMAN'S WORK

Genius of Labor --- Our Experience Meeting---Relief Corps Work.

[Conducted by Kate B. Sherwood.]

A good old-fashioned poet once said, -in the days when poets as well as prose writers were privileged to write sound words,-

"In idle wishes fools supinely stay;
Be there a will, and wisdom finds the way." Perhaps it was in this spirit that a certain brave man, in the face of formidable obstacles, said: "I'll find a way or make it." However that may be, we certainly de know that the chief distinction between the genius and the slaggard is, that the genius finds a way to accomplish what he desires, while the sluggard sits down to the indulgence of thoughts and fancies that never can be realized, since he will put forth no effort to make them his. Some one pronounces genius the ability to do hard work, and, given a due amount of intellect, this is not far from the truth. Certain it is that we all know, among our acquaintances, of men and women richly endowed with rare talents, who yet live long lives and flie at last as undeveloped as infants. The fact of their ample leisure has served rather as a bar to their advancement than a medium into the realms of success. On the other hand, we know of many who, though but moderately gifted, have taken an

plodding toll is the key to all success. A few days since, at a social dinner, a gentleman who has recently been elected to the United States Senate from an important State in the Union, arose to respond to a toast annonneed by the host presiding, and did it in a clear and elegant style, though making no prewell chosen, and he had that sense of propriety which led him to say just enough and sit down when the climax was reached. The impression he left was most favorable, and every one turning to his neighbor, said, "What a fine talker the Senator is!"

exalted position among their fellows by the

When it was all over a gentleman present whispered confidentially to a little group of which he was among the number, "Do you know I went to school with the Senator, and he was considered the dullest boy of the lot? But look at him now. I tell you I can't understand it. He was the last boy I ever thought would have become distinguished for anything."

Had the speaker chosen to make the most of himself, as the Senator had done, by persistent application, and never-let-up devotion to principle and purpose, he might to-day be numbered among the men the country is talking about. Never let the dull boy or girl be discouraged. The slowest growths are always the strongest. Remember the old fable of the hare and the tortoise. Keep your face to the goal | To the Editor NATIONAL TRIBUNE: and press on.

ESOP'S HARE AND TORTOISE. A hare one day ridiculed the short feet and slow pace of the tortoise. The latter laughingly said: "Though you be swift as the wind, I will beat you in a race." The hare, deeming should choose the course and fix the goal. On the day appointed for the race they started together. The tortoise never for a moment stopped, but went on with a slow but steady pace to the end of the course. The hare, trusting to his native swiftness, cared little about the race, and lying down by the wayside fell fast asleep. At last, waking up, and moving as the goal and was comfortably dozing after her

PERSEVERANCE CONQUERS ALL THINGS. There is, perhaps, no more trying thing in nature than to see a splendid looking, gifted woman or girl lolling back in an easy chair and saying, "O. I would so leve to be an artist;" or, "If I could only write out for others the beautiful thoughts that come into my mind;" or, "I love music of all things, but there is no use in trying, I cannot become skilled in anything." Pope felt this, too, who heard the

Everlasting years' confess The pains and penalties of idleness. All this kind of talk is simply aggravating to one who knows that, restrained only by the limitations set by Divinity itself, every-

thing is possible to the soul which earnestly desires success and is willing to make a long that you may and can accomplish. It may take you through privations and hardships, through much physical toil and mental travail; THE COST OF SUCCESS. You desire success, but what are you willing to pay for it? You would be a writer! But if so, are you willing to burn the midnight oil, writing and rewriting your crude and unpolished

You would paint pictures and draw beautiful You would be a musician! Then will you content yourself with months of tedious practice | erly applied: to produce a single run or trill, and be satisfied to look beyond to far years for the time when your ability to execute equals your desire to produce? You would fashion god-like statues! But will you sit until your head aches and your back seems ready to break, with your hands in duil clay whose secrets you must the marble fresh from the virgin quarry? There is no royal road to success. Nothing worth doing is accomplished without the effort. It requires application and skill to make a loaf of broad, or thread a needle, or run a cooking

Our acts our angels are, or good or ill, Our fatal shadows that walk by us still, Househeld Department.

FASHION IN COOKERY - PASHION HINTS. "Cooking clubs are already fashionable," cookery, we shall have no trouble with the pect it. middle and lower classes. Even a sensible measure is sooner adopted if it is made fashion- To the Editor NATIONAL TRIBUNE:

As to the practicability of instruction in cookshe says any class-room will do, and very little | men who upheld the stars and stripes! capital is needed; a little answers as well, or better, than more. She herself made an excellent dinner one time in a charitable institution in the suburbs of a Southern city, with handle, two tin spoons, and her own pocket knife to work with.

FASHION'S FREAKS. Modistes seem to prefer Arcadia Velveteens

above all others. -La Mede, Black stockings are fashionable with every kind of teilet, day or evening. A new Paris kink is to wear a small bird on the left shoulder.

Yellow silks are trimmed with lace flounces and resettes of red velvet ribbon. Princesse merning dresses with loose fronts

are becoming to slight figures. Bunches of pink and white clover are fashionable for bennets.

Black gaaze dresses with frills and jabots of Oriental lace are striking evening dresses for in-

We notice that basques worn this season are made of the famous Arcadia Velveteen.-Fash-

ion Courier. Plaid polonaises are worn with plain skirts. New crepe de chene dinner dresses are flowered in colors on a ground of strawberry and

Toques, or small crown bonnets of the same material as the dress, hold their own with young ladies

The fair Goddess of Fashion points to Arcadia Velveteen as the leading article in this line of goods for the coming season. - Bazar.

Our Weekly Experience Meeting. MUSIC IN THE HOME-REPLIES TO LOUISE WALLACE-A WOUND-DRESSER AND MARY PENFIELD - A DISREGARDED STATUTE-

QUESTIONS, ANSWERS, AND RECIPES. TOLEDO, Sept. 25, 1883. To the Editor NATIONAL TRIBUNE: Permit me to most sincerely thank you for the per-tly beautiful words you wrote on music in the

home. Yes, indeed! truly is the influence of music in the home elevating, and the writer has many times found restful hours by letting fingers wander idly over the keys. How many of our happiest versation, instead of the everlasting conversationparalyzing cards. Yes, and games and reading aloud are much to be commended. A mother can draw her like circle nearer together and to her by never to be forgotten in the years when the home | all in the effort. group has become scattered.

Don't be always looking on the serious side and putting off everything bright until "we can afford it better," or "until this work is finished," but let us go siong and get just as much sunshine out of life as possible. It is too short to be wasted in lost my arm? What does it matter that I was sorrowing and repining. This little nursery rhyme has often heiped us, simple as it is:

"For every evil under the sun There is a remedy or there is none; If there be one, try and find it;

If there is none, never mind it." And somehow these people who take life less seriously get along as well, if not better, than those who are trying to be martyrs and to find all the unpleasant things to de. Let us try to be "just good enough," not forgetting to have some play with our work; and you, dear Editor, have helped, and will help, much by the good commo views given on various topies. Go on with the good work; many need it and will profit by the talks.

Most sincerely, Louise Markscheffel.

THINKS IT WAS ALL PUN. NEPTUNE, O., Sept. 22, 1883. To the EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE:

My attention was drawn to a letter in the household department from a young lady of Chi-cago, signing herself "Louise Wallace," and ask-ing for information on a subject which seems to be troubling her very much. It seems that she has received some consolation from two of her lady ends, especially from the one who tells her that exercise of the talents which have been their "the Chicago boys always kiss the girls when they see them home, and that she did right, and they would not like her, and would think she was counportion. It certainly would seem that patient, tryfied, if she did not kiss them." Does this young girl (who ought to stay at home with her mother for two or three years yet and wait until she has at-tained that dignified air which must resent any such forwardness from a mere stranger) think this lady friend of hers meant what she said as advice? so, she was not quick to comprehend the amusement she was creating, and she the object of it all! tensions to oratory. His words were brief but I wonder that the lady referred to could repress a smile, yes, a hearty laugh, at such extreme ignorance. I am anxiously awaiting the editor's reply, to whom she has applied for advice.

A KISS SOMETHING SACRED. PONTIAC, ILL., Sept. 25.

To LOUISE WALLACE. My Dear Little Girl: I am so glad you asked in time about promisenous kissing. No, let me most emphatically and sincerely advise you never to let a young man permit himself the liberty of touching your lips until the proper time comes-that is,

when you are engaged.

Make a kiss too rare and sacred to be lightly given. The boys may seem to like the girl who told you kissing was all proper, but she is making a mistake and needs guidance, as the young men cannot and will not have the same respect for our sex if we permit such liberties. Be assured you can have plenty of pure fue, and not seem prodish, if you firmly refuse such familiarities, and the same time be just as popular with the other so LOUISE M.

A WOUND-DRESSER'S LETTER. . Du Quoin, Ill., Sept. 17, 1883,

(THE TRIBUNE), I thought I would for once intrude myself on your notice. I have never seen any-thing from the Seventy-sixth volunteer infantry concerning its adventures in Dixie, and would like some comrade skilled in the use of the pen to give us something in the way of the history of her assertion an empty boast, assented to the preposal; and they agreed that the fox have many times thought that my address might have helped many a soldier in establishing his claim for pension. I have not seen the name of Miss Mary Penfield among the many names of army nurses published in The Tribune. Her health failed late in 1864, and she was obliged to give up her position in McPherson Hospital. It was a custom with her to have us wound-dressers and nurses take the post-office address of patients fast asleep. At last, waking up, and moving as when we saw that dissolution was approaching, fast as he could, he saw the tortoise had reached together with a lock of hair, ring, or anything that could be sent in a letter which we thought would be prized as a keepsake by parents or other relatives, and deliver them to her to be sent home. The expense was generally borne by herself; and when she had more correspondence in consequence concerning the manner and place of burial, &c., than she could attend to, she would bring some of it to me and I would gladly assist her. Her diligence in that direction often enabled the relatives of soldiers to find their graves and recover their bodies for interment in the family burial place at home. We regarded her as our guardian angel. COMMENTS AND CORRESPONDENCE. - ALL I would like to hear from any of the boys who remembers the wound-dresser of Section No. 2, Ward B. James Laughlin,

Co. A, 76th Ill. V. I. CLOTHES FOR THE CHILDREN. It will be remembered that under the heading of "An Old Soldier's Sorrowful Lot" a letter appeared in this department, some weeks since, from a Michigan soldier, who gave references in substantiation of his story. Since then fight and a strong fight for it. Whatever you the editor of the Woman's department has set out to do, provided it is worth the effort, | made diligent inquiries, and finds the story told to have been straightforward and the maimed veteran and his family as destitute as claimed. But there was one point to which but sooner or later the reward is yours, and in our soldier correspondent made no reference, the very effort you make rests your greatest | but which others do not fail to note, and that

is, "he drinks." Donations having been forwarded to the editor for the family, it was deemed best to communicate with the donors before forwarding the same, that they might understand every point in the case, and thus have the sentences, until you have acquired the secret | privilege of withdrawing the amounts or diof expressing yourself with clearness and force? | rect that purchases be made for the children. | To the Editor NATIONAL TRIBUNE: The following is a reply received, and the kind portraits! But will you give months and years | donor will, we know, be happy to learn that to the mere act of training your hand to make his donation has been invested for the little straight lines and curves and simple figures? ones and added to a package to be forwarded to parties who will see that everything is prop-

FARMINGTON HILL, TIOGA Co., PA. Sept. 20. To the Editor NATIONAL TRIBUNE:

I received your letter of September 14th yesterday. As I have had a hard struggle for the past fifteen years to support a growing family, (I have eight children and lost my left foot at the battle of Fredericksburg,) of course I have no wish to put fully master, before you can put your chisel into
I have confidence in your judgment, and desire
the marble fresh from the virgin quarry? There
any money into the pockets of the rumseller. But
I have confidence in your judgment, and desire
you to put it where it will do the most good. anking you for your kindness, I remain,

Yours, in F., C. and L., ALEX. LESIJE. Have you any of the Ninth New York S. M. (Eighty-third volunteers) among your readers? If so, I should like to hear from them, If Charlie steve so as to secure just the right amount of | Hull, of company D, is among the living, I should A DISREGARDED STATUTE.

The story of the disheartened veteran, who writes the following letter, is that of many a man who was maimed for life in the service of his country. It is given in the hope that it says Miss Corson, the pioneer instructor, "and | will further arouse the veterans of the Union if it comes to be understood that the daughter of the millionaire receives, in addition to her another in the struggle for recognition from sympathy and the heroic sacrifices of the women other training, a special course of lessons in | those from whom they have a right to ex-ROCKWOOD, TENN., August 31, 1883.

Please send my paper in future to the National Miss Corson is quite right in saying that it is | Soldiers' Home, Hampton, Va. I have taken THE not so much what you cook as how you cook. TRIBUNE ever since I saw the first copy, and would rather wo on half rations a week than wise one number. God bless your earnest endeavers, and ing in connection with our common schools, also those of the patriotic ladies, in behalf of the I am not going to the Home from choice for I

consider it only a national poorhouse: I am forced to go! What can a man with one arm de towards supporting a sick wife here, and a widowed mother, tion in the suburbs of a Southern city, with nearly eighty years old, in Indiana? Wife and only a cracked sauce-pan, a frying-pan minus a mother both have to have help—cannot do without it; doctor bills to pay, medicine to buy and everything else. Of course my pension is a great help and I am very thankful for it; but could Senator Beck, of Kentucky, or Scuator-anybody-else, foot my necessary expenses with it?

I want to give my experience in regard to my nsion. I de not wish to be understeed that I think it too small, as the Government is very liberal in pension matters; but I do say that the very fact of my drawing one ought not to debar me from obtaining a situation, as it has done. I venture the assertion that my experience is the experience of hundreds of others! Speak out, you old vet there with your one leg, and you other one with that empty sleeve dangling by your side, did you ever apply to a Government official for some situation and receive for a reply, "Den't you draw a pension?" Or, perhaps, your answer may have been, as mine was a short time since, "Let's see, Mr. ____, I believe the last Congress raised your pension." I'll bet a hard-tack that this has been the experience of hundreds! The facts in the case are just these: I lost my arm in the service of my stry; my country kindly, justly, pays me a pension of \$30 a month; this same country, unkindly, unjustly, refuses to employ me, from the very fact nat it pays me a pension; and employs stout, able-bodied young men-men who only knew of the war from history—and pays them from \$50 to \$150 per mouth. Now, had I, like Job's war horse, "snuffed the batt's from afar," I would now have two good arms, and be a clerk in some office, or a messenger, watchman, or something of the kind. and perhaps some official letters have not. If any

Oh, yes! I remember now! About six weeks age I thought my time had surely come to get a Government "posish;" I had been promised one for over a year; I had good recommendations, and a man was to take a "position, whose proper admin-istration demands a large force," (as Comrade Van Dervoort said in his address,) so I applied for some place of miner importance, in fact was willing to accept a situation as night watchman, porter, anying to help me make a living, when a conversa

tion, something as fellows, took place: "What regiment did you belong to, Mr. ——?" "Thirteenth Indiana." "When did you enlist?" "Spring of 1861." "Where was you wounded?" "Suffolk, Va." "Well, the Government pays you for that arm, don't it, Mr. ——?" This was not the first

times found restful hours by letting fingers wander idly over the keys. How many of our happiest homes are those where the old songs are sung by all, and what pleasant evenings we can make for friends when we can entertain with music and confriends when we can entertain with music and confriends. There is a statute, Mr. which compels the Government to prefer you for appointment to civil offices," and he coolly turned to his writing. What could I do? I could do nothing; my feelings were hurt. I forced back the

Next Monday I start for the national poorheuse! What does it matter that I was in every engage-ment, every skirmish, from the time we whipped the rebels at Rich Mountain, 11th of July, 1861, in which my regiment participated, up to the time I wounded in two other engagements? Don't the Government "pay me for that arm?" What good does it do me for political parties to put honeyed "resolves" in their platform for "brave defenders of their country?" Of what benefit is it to me for Congress to make statutes that are not enforced? AMICUS.

Yours, truly, DOES ANYONE KNOW BETTER RECIPES? Philadelphia, Sept. 25, 1883. To the Editor NATIONAL TRIBUNE:

If Mrs. Mattie Reese, of New Philadelphia, will keep her metal kettles and skillets well greased they will never rust. Unless used constantly, they should be kept in a dry place and wrapped in greased paper. A good recipe for taking fron rust from linen or mustin is to soak the article twenty-four hours in uttermilk to which plenty of grated horse-radish has been added; then wash in clear water.

will disappear almost immediately.
HOUSEKEEPER. A PLEA FOR TEMPERANCE.

NILESBURG, CENTRE CO., PA., Sept. 10, 1883. To the Editor NATIONAL TRIBUNE: Inclosed please find \$1 for your valuable paper for one year for the use of the L. L. L. Relief Corps to Potter Post, No. 261, G. A. R. The ladies were pleased with the paper. We like to read and hear of the welfare of the noble men that stood an invincible breastwork between us and danger. While ers, ask you, one and all, to take up with your work the great curse, intemperance. We need not tell you of the effect of this monster curse to our land and homes, for all the readers of THE TRIBUNE are able to see the wretchedness it has caused all over our glorious country. Let this be the work of the G. A. R.-to help wipe out this unholy thing. Let their work be full and complete reformation, Yours, in F., C. and L.,

MRS. R. J. GIBBS, Pres't Woman's Relief Corps, for G. L. Potter Post. TEMPERANCE PICKLES.

Canton, O., September 15, 1883.

To the Editor NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I have seen so much in THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE about whisky pickles that I am induced to offer the following, which I know to be good. No one need fear that to eat them will make anybody's head swim, unless it is with delight. Use small cucumbers, wash them and pack in a keg, a layer of cucumbers to a layer of sugar. Finish with a thick layer of sugar on top. Use about as much sugar as you generally do of salt in making brine. The sugar and cucumber juice ferment, making excellent vinegar, and the pickles, done up this way, keep their bright green color. A heavy weight adding to the same vinegar as they are consumed

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS. "A. D." says she awaits the advice of the editor to the young girl on the kissing question.

A correspondent asks which form is right in quoting, "To the manor born," or, "To the manner born." If she will turn to Hamlet, Act I, Scene 4, it will all be made plain, viz: But fo my mind-though I am a native here, And to the manner born-it is a custom

More honored in the breach than in the obser-Before the subject of cornet-playing for girls is dropped, it may be said that a noted musician recommends horn-blowing for women to strengthen their lungs. He thinks his wife was saved from threatened consumption by

Relief Corps Work.

such practice.

ALONG THE LINE. Relief Corps No. 5, Medford, Mass., sent a cordial invitation to the editor of Loyal Woman's Work, through its secretary, Lilla A. Hartshorn, to the magnificent reception tendered their State delegates to Denver-Mrs. Barker, Mrs. Fuller and Mrs. Turner, the an error in the address, the recipient sent the all parties. Wishing you great success in your following dispatch:

Ohio to Massachusetts, greeting: United we stand. Congratulations of THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE. To this the Assembled Corps responded, through the senior vice-president of the Department, Mrs. S. N. Goodal: Assembly of two hundred ladies return greeting

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE acknowledges with pride this and many other fraternal courtesies extended by the loyal women of the Republic. RELIEF CORPS BURIAL SERVICE.

ROCKFORD, ILL., Sept. 20, 1883. Our Relief Corps is prospering and we like our ritual and its beautiful services more and more. A peculiar and touching feature at the funeral of Minnie Melio, step-daughter of John Woolery, was the services of six ladies from the Ladies' Auxiliary Corps of the G. A. R. as pallbearers. That mournful task was assumed by Mrs. R. D. Woodruff, Mrs. Major Sine, Mrs. L. S. Saunders, Mrs. Jos. Johnson, Mrs. J. S. Coleman and Mrs. John Thurston. Rev. T. R. Strobridge was the elergyman officiating. A local paper, commenting upon the service and the large display of flowers furnished by the Ladies' Auxiliary, says: "Indeed this worthy organization arranged all the services and paid all the burial expenses. This society, formed mainly for benev-olent purposes, is already showing great efficiency for good, and in its kindly services should receive

WOMAN'S PART IN THE G. A. R. Colonel R. B. Brown, in the Zanesville (O.) Courier, pays a fine tribute to woman's work in the civil war, and the part she now undertakes to do in the work of Relief Corps, from which the following extracts are taken:

The history of the war is, and will continue to be, surpassing interest for a century to come, but there is one side of that awful struggle which has been overshadowed in the more exciting narratives of how great avalanches of organized might and right swept treason from the land-the quiet, coninuous, effective aid vouchsafed by the mothers, the rebellion could not have been crushed. The old seldiers, from one end of the land to the other, perpetuate the memories and fraternities of the war in the organization appropriately styled the Grand Army of the Republic. This society has a place in our social system, and a duty to perform in the active benevolence and philanthropy of the

age. But this duty does not wholly belong to the con rades who wore the blue. The loval women of the country, true to the inspiration which prempted peroic deeds from '61 to '65, claim a share in that social structure which keeps alive the memories of the past and jealously guards the interest of the present. And thus it came that the Weman's Re-lief Corps followed the organization of the Grand Army as an auxiliary in the benevolent work of the Order. The Relief Corps exists in nearly every jurisdiction in the United States, and in the larger cities of Ohio has accomplished a world of good. This is notably true in Columbus and Toledo. It is proposed to organize a Corps in Zanesville, and the necessary blanks have been received. A meeting will be held at an early day to inaugurate this movement, and, as it has received the hearty indersement of Hazlett Post, with assurances of gencrous aid and support from many of our ladies, the Zanesville Woman's Relief Corps, auxiliary to the Grand Army of the Republic, will soon be added to the benevolent enterprises of our city.

A LETTER FROM MRS. PRESIDENT BARKER. OFFICE OF PRESIDENT, W. R. C., No. 12 Pemberton Square, Boston, Mass.

September 23, 1883. To the Editor NATIONAL TRIBUNE: The press of business of the Relief Corps has pre vented me from writing, as I most desired for your valuable paper. We are carnestly at work in Massachusetts preparing the printed matter for the use of the National Organization, and rejoice that it is nearly complete. The large amount of correspondence has filled all the time I could devote to W. R. C., and I would say to any making inquiries regarding the work who have not received answers to their letters, that all I have received have been answered, but that my letters were remailed to me while away from home at Swampscott, and I have found since my return Did you say something about statute 1754? Let's bave failed to receive the information receive. I believe I have heard something about it. should be most happy to hear from them. have failed to receive the information required, I Several Departments are earnestly at work, and our Senior Vice President, Mrs. Kate B. Sherwood, is

proving a valuable assistant, fully understanding the work of the G. A. R. in the West. We are assured the National convention could not have honored itself more than in placing her in the position. The officers in the East congratulate themselves on her valuable assistance. Her cool judgment has proved of great value to us already. Yet I am afraid she is simply joking when she reports that I am at the soldiers' Home in Malden every Thursday. The inmates of that Home protest that the statement is false, since "mother" is often from home on that day, and earnestly invite me to make the statement good by remaining at Home Thursdays. If the editor of THE TRIBUME and Mrs. Sherwood

time I had been asked if the Government did not will only visit the Home on October 4th, per inviwhen they accord so much praise to me. We have a society connected with the Home of which we are justly very proud—the Ladies' Aid Asso-ciation of the Soidiers' Home in Massachusetts, composed of 300 ladies, who look very closely after the Home, furnishing many comforts for the old veterans they could not have; and our president, Mrs. Dyer, is a most valuable women in that position. Come and see for yourself how finely she will preside at our next regular meeting in October, a haif-hour's reading of some pretty little story, with comments on the good points afterward by the children. These will make scenes in the lives was so certain I would get employment I had spent the trustees of the Home. We have two visitors for each month, (one a director,) and their duties are many-among others, to supply the Sunday service, and I am pleased to state some of the best ministers in our land have favored us. During the month of August, Rev. Mr. Cudworth, chaplain of the old First Massachusetts, preached every Sabbath, and delighted the boys of the Home so much that we can hardly hope to fill his place. Besides furnishing pastor and music for Sundays, it is the duty of the visitors to secure from their friends comforts for the hospital, the replenishing of the library, and the several wants of the Home. As I shall report for duty October 1st, I will

commence my duties now by soliciting a regular copy of The Tribune. I shall not fear the boys forgetting I have been on duty if I can have the more pleasure than your very interesting paper, in which all old soldiers take such a deep interest? Permit me, through your paper, to thank Mrs. General Houghton, of New Jersey, for her kind wishes expressed to me through your columns. And I pray I may be worthy her warm welcome to me as representing a Order that I hope may yet bear her name on its rolls; and her assurance that A sure and swift recipe is to purchase a few cents' worth of oxalic acid, dissoive, and dip the rust spots into the fluid. Lay in the sun and they will disappear almost immediately.

she shall watch and weigh our work gives me much encouragement. Could she have attended a reception given to the delegates from Massachusetts to Denver by S. C. Lawrence Corps, No. 5, of Medford, a few days since, she would not have doubted that Massachusetts was in earnest in this work, and I should have been so happy to introduce the ladies who have for many years worked with the loyal ladies in this same work and received their testimony regarding them. In Massachusetts they have proved a success, and we have had all the honor we need as soldiers' wives, and a little is left for the loyal ladies. We believe in them in this State, at least, and I think the day will come when they will prove we cannot live without them. A few days since I met Clara Barton, and the G. A. R. soldiers are talking of wiping out that great stain on our county, polygamy, we, as helpers, ask you, one and all, to take up with your work kin to soldiers. "Why, my dear madam, your Order cannot have much to quarrel about if they have time to discuss that question." This from one who knows what it is to serve the soldier—a woman who knows the hardships of field duty. When I see and talk with her I always feel that loyal women have a strong hold upon the soldier and his friends; and again I am convinced that they are by right members of our Order.

My letter is already too long. I fear I shall not be permitted to come again, but I will not intrude

ed occasionally on the skirmish lines to satisfy himself of the condition of affairs at the front.

The fact of his presence there, whenever so long an epistle next time. With greeting to all comrades and ladies who

> I am, yours, E. FLORENCE BARKER, National President.

A NOBLE LETTER FROM MRS. WITTENMYER,

are interested in the work of Woman's Relief Corps,

To the Editor NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I am delighted with your paper, but cannot conceive how you can publish such a paper so cheaply. It certainly is the cheapest paper in the country. I am glad our soldiers have such an able spokesman to advocate their cause and defend their keep their bright green color. A heavy weight claims. From the time they shouldered the musshould be placed upon the pickles after packing. plack, scorehing tides of war from the peaceful homes of the North, there were traitors (copperheads, we called them) in those homes, who depre-ciated them and their work, and prophesied that the war would be a failure and did all in their power to make it a failure. They are not all dead pressed themselves. Read what "Louise M." payment of bounties and pensions to the soldiers. field with his glass, when a built who saved this Government and put her bonds at zing by, striking him on the foot. a premium on the markets of the world? Not copperheads and croakers, but these same soldiers who faced the cannon and waded swamps and farm, ranging from forty to 160 acres, according to the length of military service given, without the but fair and just. If the pension list should be in

built bridges and left the tracks of their torn and bleeding feet on many a rocky roadway of the South. Can this Government ever repay them? No! If the Government should give them each a heavy expense of being obliged to go and live on t, as other citizens are required to do, it would be on two legs. creased and the pensions raised to a much higher figure, the soldiers who have suffered so much would not be paid a just equivalent for their hard, dangerous services. Who are these croakers about pensions and bounties? Many of them are men who staid at home and grew rich during the war; soldiers were making forced marches and living on short rations and working with desperate energy, night and day, to save the life of the Gov-ernment; traitors who lifted up voice and sword capable have been thrust aside. This clamor about pensions and bounties is inspired by the old hatred to the soldier and his cause, and ought to be shamed into eternal silence. If our soldiers were more bold and emphatic in their demands for juspresent National officers. As the invitation | tice at the hands of the Government, I think they came too late for a reply by letter, owing to | would inspire greater respect and attention from

> noble work, I am, very respectfully, yours,
> Annie Wittenmyer, 1018 Arch St., Philadelphia. THE NEW DENVER RELIEF CORPS.

DENVER, Colo., September 24, 1883. To the Editor NATIONAL TRIBUNE: On Saturday evening, September 22, the officerselect of Farragut Corps, No. 1, Department of Colence Barker, national President. At 7 o'clock, a large number of invited guests, including General

which had been tastefully decorated for the occacording to the ritual, the following-named officers of the Corps; President, Mrs. J. Harrison Mills; Senior Vice-President, Mrs. H. B. Jeffries; Junior Vice-President, Mrs. P. R. Childers; Secretary, Mrs. W. H. Gardner; Treasurer, Mrs. J. C. Kennedy; Chaplain, Mrs. C. W. Corvells; Conductor, Mrs. F. M. Crittenton; Guard, Miss H. Dickinson. The beautiful services of installation occupied about an hour, and at the close the room was cleared of all guests and Farragut Post assembled | destination. in executive session for a short time, and at its close the doors were opened and all their friends again admitted. The evening was then devoted to the mutual enjoyment of their visitors and their entertainers. Songs were sung in army fashion. speeches were made by General Stimson and several others, and the evening was passed in a very pleasant manner. Farragut Corps is the first to organize and install its officers in Colorado, and as seemed as young as that of the big, overgrown it begins with a large membership of active and patriotic women, much good work may be ex-pected of it. Mrs. W. H. Gardner,

Secretary, Farragut Relief Corps, No. 1. ALL ALONG THE LINE. Comrade John S. Benjamin, Adjutant, Washburn Post, Broken Bow, Neb., writes that the

The Woman's Tribune, organ of the Nebraska Woman's Suffrage Association, and edited by

Claro B. Colby, a vigorous writer, offers its columns in behalf of Relief Corps work. ment of Michigan, comes to the front as a staunch advocate of the Woman's Relief Corps.

among the patriotic hosts of the Wolverine In answer to many inquiries, we may say that the expenses of organizing a Relief Corps, including charter, badge, ritual and other necessary supplies, is about \$20. This on the basis of a membership of twenty members. For every additional member mustered a small ad-

ditional sum is necessary for badge, etc. THE TRIBUNE has forwarded blank applications for Relief Corps to the following: J. Q. A. Dawson, O. D., General E. T. Winslew Post, No. 107, Agency City, Iowa; J. D. S. Morton, Charles Stewell Post, No. 84, South Deerfield, Mass.; W. H. Rhodes, Anthony, Kan.; James H. Crissman, Irving, Montgomery county, Ill.; S. W. Hilliker, Commander, Knowles Post, Corinna, Me.

Comrade Peter Snyder, North Adams, Mass., Commander of Post No. 79, writes that Mrs. Sarah Fuller, Secretary of the National Relief charter members, and left a very kind impression with the ladies of this new Corps. The

the Woman's National Relief Corps are: President, Mrs. E. FLORENCE BARKER. Malden. Vice-President, Mrs. S. E. FULLER, East Boston,

The Headquarters of the Woman's National Relief Corps has been established at No. 12 Pemberton Square, Boston. The office hours of Mrs. President Barker will be from 12 m. to 2 p. m.,

Wednesdays. Applications for charters for subordinate Corps, and information concerning Relief Corps work, will be furnished on application to the editor Loyal Woman's Work, NATIONAL TRIBUNE. Letters requiring an answer must invariably accompanied by the necessary return postage.]

Conclusion of the Story---Incidental Notes and Comments.

Toledo, O., August, 1883. We have left the mountains far behind, and the outcroppings of the everlasting hills, which, as you leave Manitou, put on strange shapes of dismantled fortresses and ruined castles. We | war?" pass the beautiful Loch Katrine, and, gazing out upon a verdant sweep of evergreen slopes and ragged buttes, are told by a fellow-passenger who has traveled, that this picturesque crouching like a lion at the foot of the affluent ranges, in whose giant embraces lurks the prey which whets but never satiates his royal winter appropriated \$40,000. Then, crossing the Missouri River at Omaha, we traverse the rich and fertile prairies of Iowa and Missouri, teeming with corn and grain, until, at St. Louis, we bridge the Mississippi and feel that once again we are in a country whose possibilities we understand and whose scenes are no longer strange and awful.

At Omaha we met General O. O. Howard, commanding that division, with a residence at the beautiful fort overlooking the Missouri River. General Howard is very silvery now, but his eye is as bright and clear a blue, and his face as kindly and as full of holy calm as before he faced the perils of a four year's war, or the fiercer, crueler stabs of the political assassin. Brave man that he is, he has escaped them both, though with the loss of an arm in the conflicts of war and the loss of a portion of his somewhat too affluent confidence in human nature, particularly of the political sort, in the conflicts with hate.

GENERAL HOWARD AT ATLANTA. No commander in the armies of the Union O. Howard or wider known for his personal bravery and courage on the field of battle. He ed occasionally on the skirmish lines to satisfy | cess.

as in the case of "Fighting Joe Hooker," endeared him to the army in the way that the successful planning of a dozen campaigns could not have done. General Isaac R. Sherwood, of Toledo, Ohio who, as lieutenant-colonel of the One Hundred and Eleventh O. V. I., commanded his regiment through the Atlanta campaign, and was in nearly all of the thirty battles in which that

known, filled the boys with enthusiasm, and,

regiment engaged, tells the following anecdote of General Howard's personal bravery: It was on the 21st of June, 1864, at the battle For table use take out two or three quarts at a | defenders themselves. In the old days of the war, | of Peach Tree Creek, in front of Atlanta, and time, place in a jar and turn over spiced vinegar, when they faced the cannon and turned back the the One Hundred and Eleventh occupied an advanced position on the front line, which they had just taken, and which the enemy was trying to recover. The bullets were flying thick and fast. General Howard and an officer advice of our correspondents. The editor reserves her remarks until they have fully exfield with his glass, when a bullet came whiz-"Well, an arm gone, and now a leg," the

General remarked to his aid as he rode away, as complacently as though he had accomplished just what he came out to do. Upon examination it was found that the

bullet had passed between the sole of his boot and the upper, just grazing the foot as it shot along. And to this day General Howard walks

WAIFS OF TRAVEL.

depot on a hot mid-summer day, we spent the surgeons who afterwards had charge of the time going from one party of emigrants to case, twelve in number, including Speacer another, as they sat with infinite patience wait- Knox, of New York, that the charge was buck others are fat contractors and speculators that ing for their train to go out. There they were, and ball. Germans, Irish, Russians, Swedes, Poles, a mixture of all nationalities, who seek the free lands | name Captain Sallada would be glad to know, of the mighty West, not excepting the poor | the wounded man would have been left to die people of our own country, who leave the already in the division hospital. When application against the Government, who have elbowed their pre-empted homesteads of the older States to was made for his removal to the transport the way into lucrative offices, while soldiers just as find a place large enough for their sons and State of Maine—the surgeon refused it, saying: daughters to grow and expand in intelligence, | "That boy is mortally wounded; he cannot

independence, and wealth. opulence of intellect that in France might have | boy cannot go." were little waifs, lost in travel, just how no- "fellows." body knew, not even the good people who had

AN EX-CONFEDERATE FAMILY. The sight of a very beautiful face among a group of rosy-cheeked, well-clad, but very dirty children, of all sizes and ages below sixteen, attracted our attention. It was the face of a girl who sat by her side, dandling a very mussy but plucky and good natured baby of three or four months, the twin of another the woman held to her breast. The woman was a beauty of the Irish type, a regular Evangeline, with

her low brow, from which the wavy dark hair, black as a raven's wing, was loosely drawn to a ladies of Chester county are forming a Relief low Grecian knot in the back. Her features were fine, her eves dark and lustrous, and her cheeks a deep blush-red-that royal tinge that

was a true daughter of the soil. "No, I am not Irish; all my kinsfolk live The paper is ably edited, and its work will tell goin' out to Council-Bluffs, Iowa; got heaps o' kin a'out there." And are these your children? Why, you

look as young as any of them." "Yaes, the'e all mine-nine of them. But I've had ten. My third little boy we had to bury. I wish you could 've seen him. He was the prettiest of all of them, and that good," and the mother's face was clouded for a moment. "You have had a long, hard journey, but like it in the North."

from my kin before. But down there in Chattanooga, when the twins were very sick an' we thought they were a-goin' to die-you see I had stripped them and changed their clothes all over an' they got chilled, an' the doctor said I mus'nt do it again till we got through, an' that's the reason they are so dirty, but you Corps, organized a Corps at that place on the mus'nt think about it-yes, down there the Cameron Post, and we wish him better luck 18th inst. with an encouraging number of folks were all so kind, and the colonel down with his pension next time. there sent for his wife and the doctor, an' I know the twins would 've died but for them, new Corps is called C. B. Sanford Relief Corps, | and they were Northern folks, too. They do say the colonel was in the Yankee army. But up there at Council Bluffs, where we're a-goin', [The addresses of the President and Secretary of | they say they are not much for goin' about an' | in the White Mountain State, has had his share visitin' one another, an' strange folks get kind o' lonesome-like there. Do you know how that | Banks' Red River expedition he was forty-six | is? You see, I've alus lived 'mong my kin, an' days under fire, and was taken prisoner at the down in Tennessee we are great folks for visitin', we are."

> Just then the husband came up-a tall, broadchested, dark-faced man, with an easy, goodhumored countenance-who, finding your correspondent was from Ohio, remarked: "I was there once, as far as Columbus. I was taken there a prisoner."

"O, you were in the Confederate army, then?" "Yes, I was all through the war; and hard

no flag like the old flag, after all."

there."

a poor man, like me, with a large family. Land God's sake, help four poor devils!"

see the sons and daughters gather around that | man in the Rockies. they might not miss a word.

"These are fine boys of yours, and some day they may be famous Union men."

Yes, we are all for the Union now, and right sorry I am we were ever anything else." nsisting upon carrying some of the valises, helped us aboard, lingering for a hearty goodbye and promising if anything should happen to break up his family circle in the West he would give his youngest little boy, a superb little fellow, with a Websterian head, to his

new-found Yankee friends. "There is no one I'd rather give him to," he said in response to the assurance that we should was more trusted and beloved than General O. make a good Union man of him, and, taking ing as probate judge. Major Underwood in our address, moved slowly away. His name is Thomas E. Brown, and, wherever he goes with was one of the few general officers who appear- his family, we wish him prosperity and suc-

NOTABLES AMONG THE G. A. R. I sing the old soldier, the gallant old soldier, Who stood up to be shot at, and stood like a man, Where the bullets were flying, And comrades were dying;

Approach him! aye, may be, but match him, who can? Among the comrades who made that long mid-summer day march at Denver was E. E. Tinsdell, of Denver, late of the Hawkins Zouaves, who went through thirty-one battles, and often put forth, "How did you learn so much

on the battlefield. from that grand soldier State, is another brave | cordial and sincere thanks are extended. comrade whose eyes are forever closed to the visible things of earth. At Deep Bottom Creek, August 14, 1864, while serving as an orderly, he rode into the rebel lines as he was joining tected by a dense forest; stripped of his valuables, kept three days as a prisoner, and, more dead than alive, fell into the hands of his comrades when the advance was made, and sent to Carver Hospital, Washington. He was terribly mangled, the ball entering the lower margin of his left temple, between the eye and ear, passing through his head, cutting off the bridge of his nose and coming through the right eye. Where it entered it cut the lower part of his temple loose from the cheek, splitting the left cheek in three different places, and Having a few hours to wait at the St. Louis | his right cheek in two. It was supposed by the

But for the kindness of a chaplain, whose re-empt d homesteads of the older States to | was made for his removal to the transport—the possibly live longer than a few hours. The Among these was a party of Hungarian Jews, | boat will be crowded, and what is the use of whose faces haunt me yet, so full were they of giving to a person who is practically dead a upon centuries of oppression and persecution. by soldiers to whom we can be of some advan-

And yet there was high intelligence and an | tage. Your request, sir, must be denied; the | Hitch, Chatsworth, Ill. made a Gambetta, in England a Disraeli, and | Failing to secure permission, the chaplain in America an August Belmont or a Judah P. | went directly to the captain of the transport, Benjamin. They carried their food, consisting | who took the boy aboard in violation of orders, of hard, black leaves and some dried fish, in | and so he found his way to the kind care long tow sacks, tied with strings, the bags being of Harriet Douglass Whetten, superintendent thrown over their shoulders when they passed | of Carver Hospital. Of Miss Whetten's servorado, were formally installed by the Commander of Farragut Post, No. 46, G. A. R., pursuant to an invitation to that effect, extended by Mrs. E. Floring and weary travel, these sorry creatures had found those whose lot sonally for the men; the rest of us worked they were, and worn with long and weary travel, these sorry creatures had found those whose lot sonally for the men; the rest of us worked long. was more pitiable than their own and were | generally; when a man's sufferings or necessi- | to THE TRIBUNE, making nine in all that I have E. K. Stimson, Department Commander, and several of his staff, delegations from Reno and veteran Posts, and many others, assembled at Goody Hall, Were a thin, famished boy, so emaciated that the West Denver, in the Post-room of Farragut Post, flesh seemed to cling to his bones, and a little feelings were down her spirits, but it was a girl with long yellow hair and pinkish white | feature of her success, and there must be many The members of Farragut Post were in uniform. Post Commander John C. Kennedy conducted the faces of the aliens from over the seas as conwould rise up and call her blessed." Where the paper and am in sympathy with the principles of the paper and am in sympathy with the principles of the paper and am in sympathy with the principles of the paper and am in sympathy with the principles of the paper and am in sympathy with the principles of the paper and am in sympathy with the principles of the paper and am in sympathy with the principles of the paper and am in sympathy with the principles of the paper and am in sympathy with the principles of the paper and am in sympathy with the principles of the paper and am in sympathy with the paper and am in sympathy with the principles of the paper and am in sympathy with the principles of the paper and am in sympathy with the paper and am in sympathy with the principles of the paper and am in sympathy with the principles of the paper and am in sympathy with the principles of the paper and am in sympathy with the principles of the paper and am in sympathy with the paper and flesh, who seemed to look into the sallow dark | a poor fellow who, if he heard her name, | fidingly as though she had found her own | Miss Whetten is we know not, but certain it ceeded to install in their respective positions, ac- father and mother and friends. The children is that Captain Sallada is one of the grateful

Captain Sallada has led a life of singular usethem in charge. In language, even, they had | fulness, and has published his experiences in naught in common with their protectors. In- a handsome volume entitled "Silver Sheaves," deed, no one seemed able to understand the | which, besides a personal biography, contains | sary thrown in.-Roswell Scott, Seattle, Washinglittle creatures, not even the interpreter, who a choice selection of poems and sketches, and ton Ter. came in and tried to learn something of their | which is finding a ready sale among the comrades of the G. A. R. He has also designed and published an ingenious "Military Memorial of the War," being a panoramic picture il-Instrating every phase of army life, beginning it a great convenience. — Augustus Harrington, with the farewell to home, and going through Warsaw, N. Y. camp, battle, march, prison, hospital, &c., and including the return home.

A DRAMATIC COMRADE. Crossing the Plains we happened to meet the famous actor, John D. Germon, who gave up a salary of \$30 per week to take the Government offer of \$13 a month, enlisting from the old Arch Street Theater, Philadelphia, in the Twenty-third Pennsylvania volunteers, which afterwards consolidated with the Twentyeighth Pennsylvania (Colonel Geary), forming the One Hundred and Forty-seventh Pennsyl- of the veterans' defender—The National Trisvania V. I., First brigade, Second division, UNE. It grows better and better with every issue. no art can simulate and no painter reproduce. Twelfth Army Corps, under "Fighting Joe ford, Conn. Here was a rara avis whose acquaintance was Hooker." On the 23d of July, 1864, in front of too good to be lost. Approaching her through her children, that "Open Sesame" to a mother's for six months reported killed in action. He The Veteran, the new organ of the Depart- heart, we soon learned that, instead of Irsh, she was at Andersonville, Florence, and Cape Fear now I smg escape, with six members of the Sixty-sixth down in Tennessee," she said in that peculiar | Ohio V. I., four of whom slept under one | eight in all that I have sent you. You may send drawl so characteristic of the people of the blanket on the ground, and was mustered out me "Capture of a Locomotive" as a premium. South. "We've been five days long the way, at Washington, July 15, 1865. Alluding to the Joseph Divver, Arcadia, Ill. difficulties, sometimes, of securing pension evidence, Mr. Germon told us of one of these Ohio boys, Joseph Diltz, of Urbana, who wrote to in a few days; but, you see, I am an old brokenhim September 11, 1862, to Ford's Opera House at Baltimore, asking evidence of important character (Mr. Germon having taken care of him through an attack of small-pox), which was; and when I told him, he quickly went down letter did not reach him until his arrival at into his wallet and handed out a dollar; so here is San Francisco this summer, after a prolonged tour through Australia and other lands, remote you are nearly at the end of it. Hope you will from the devious ways of American pensions. Two years ago Mr. Germon made an applica-"Yes, I hope so too. I've never been away

tion at Baltimore for a peasion. For three months he received no reply, and then it was to report for examination at Baltimore. He was then in Chicago and wrote to have the order changed, and although three months in that city the order to report at Chicago did not reach him until he was in Halifax. On his arrival in New York, Mr. Germon was to join A NEW HAMPSHIRE VETERAN.

Col. Dana W. King, of Nashua, N. H., formerly of the Eighth New Hampshire, Department of the Gulf, and a prominent Grand Army man of the vicissitudes of battlefield and prison. In

insufficient diet, he tried the Masonic signs men. upon the Confederates visiting the prison. The next day a Johnny reb, with dirty gray JUNCTION CITY, KAN. clothes, emptied his pockets of some nice yel when it was all over. But I reckon we're all of the First Kansas, and Captain Dill, of the WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION One Hundred and Seventy-third New York- Buffalo, N. Y.

"Yes, you boys made a great mistake to go organized an escape and made a break for Litto fighting one another as you did. There is the Rock, 350 miles by an air line. They were barefoot, ragged and destitute of rations, the "Yes, that's what we think now; but, you rain having spoiled the little meal they started see, we didn't know any better then. We had out with, but striking a field of "May Pops," bad advice. We were told that up North they one of the party called out, "Boys, here's salwere all against us. We know better now. vation," and so they staid their famished stom-We know, too, that up here a poor man achs and kept on. In nine nights they reached has a much better chance than down the Texan woods, Captain Dill, who had there. That is the reason we're going to given out, having to be carried aboard the rafts Iowa, or may be it will be Nebraska before we upon which they crossed the river. They stop. A good many of our kinsfolk are out | were terribly cut and lacerated, by passing through vast plains of caeti, having avoided "Well, what is the feeling down in Tennes- the settlements for fear of capture. Striking a see? Do they all feel as you do about the sweet potato field, deliverance seemed near. when a pack of fourteen bloodhounds came "Yes, near about all the same way. You down upon them and they were captured and see, a good many Northern people have come taken to a plantation house. Their captors down there, and some have brought a good was a company of Confederates on a furlough. deal of money. At first they didn't want them | who were out deer hunting, to whom the Colospot resembles Scotland. We pass Denver, to come, because they had a wrong opinion of nel-in behalf of the ragged party, standing them. But now all that is changed, and they with bleeding limbs and feet swollen and like to have them come. But it is no place for | bruised from the cactus thorus said: "For

appetite. We recross the great plains, where is is too high, and I want to go where my boys The soldiers treated them kindly, taking for the ensuing year. The comrades who are able to be tested the experiment of Artesian wells will have a better chance, free schools, and all them to church after supplying them with a read to those who are not, and what could give them for irrigation purposes, for which Congress last that. If it is not asking too much, I'd like to good meal, and afterwards returned them to prisknow what that badge is you're wearing."

on sixty-six miles away, where, three months later, they, with 640 others, were exchanged. the Republic," was the reply, "and this red badge is the badge of Camp Van Dervoert;" county, and, with his pipe, his cane and his and so we told him the story of the great Nastories, is an indispensable adjunct to every tional Order, and of their annual Encampment | Camp-fire and Reunion in the county. On the held every year, and of the inspiring sights summit of Jones' Pass, 13,000 feet high, Colo-and scenes at Denver. It was a pleasure to see nel King built a snow man for his little girl, his face light up over the strange story and to she having requested him to make her a snow

ONE OF THE OLD GUARD.

We came across one of the men immortalized in Jesse Fremont's "Story of the Guard," in L. D. Underwood, Junction City, Kan., a member The train was called, and our new friend, St. Louis, in 1861, at the age of nineteen, his home being Cincinnati, Ohio. In the terrible fight at Springfield, Mo., October 26, 1861, he was wounded in the left shoulder with a musket ball and three buckshots. Afterwards he served as lieutenant in company B, First regiment, Virginia light artillery, and later as captain of company K, Tenth Missouri cavalry, in which he was brevetted major. Since the very much interested in Woman's Relief Corps work, and tells how it was owing to the carnest importunities of a nurse in the Springfield hospital that his arm was not amputated after he had been carried by that exhaustive mule train from the battlefield at Lyons to that

place. ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO THE COMRADES. Owing to the loss of valuable memoranda, there remains some things unsaid which were better said and some stories untold that are as strange as all strange things in truth which surpass the wildest fiction. To the inquiry came home to lose both eyes in the blasting of of the country through which you traveled?" a mine. The terrible risks of life are not all the reply must be, "It was because I had the whole Grand Army as my special reporters." Captain W. H. Sallada, Senior Vice Com- They were to me both eyes and ears, and to mander of Crocker Post, Des Moines, Iowa, who each and all, in behalf of the thousands of took the mountain trip with other delegates comrades who read THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE,

> KATE B. SHERWOOD. THE PICKET-LINE, And How the Stragglers are Flocking to The Trib-

une's Camp. Inclosed please find \$10 for ten new subscribers to THE TRIBUNE, obtained by my 12-year-old son. -A. R. Raub, Scranton, Pa. Inclosed please find \$10 for ten new subscribers

to THE TRIBUNE-nine of whom were obtained by my daughter.-M. Recenveur. Inclosed please find \$10 for ten new subscribers to THE TRIBUNE. As premium, you may send me a Waterbury watch.-W. A. Tanner, Jewell, Ohio, Inclosed please find \$10 for ten new subscribers to THE TRIBUNE. As premium, you may send me a Waterbury watch.—James A. Simpson, Vicnna,

Inclosed please find \$6 for six new subscribers to THE TRIBUNE. As premium, please send "Shen-andoah Valley in 1864."—A. L. Leland, Cleveland

the result of the efforts made by my 8-year-old boy in your behalf.-Samuel Culbertson, East Grove-Inclosed please find \$10 for ten new subscribers.

Inclosed please find \$10 for ten new subscribers,

As premium, you may send me "Roster of all Regimental Surgeons."-Lafayette Archer, Mo-Inclosed please find \$10 for ten new subscribers to The Tribune, for which you may send me a Waterbury watch,—Homer D. Morris, Midland

City, Ill. "Inclosed please find \$1 for one new recruit, which the pathos and patience that come of centuries | place on the boat, which ought to be occupied | Thave obtained for The Trisuns. My father was a soldier and I like to read your paper.-Diek Inclosed please find \$10 for ten new subscribers to

THE TRIBUNE. As premium, please send me a Waterbury watch.-L. E. Sherman, P. C., Post No. 22, Colorado Springs, Col. Inclosed please find \$12 for twelve new subscribers to THE TRIBUNE. I have been a reader of your giorious old paper for nearly a year, and I cannot get along without it. You may send me a Water-

Inclosed please find \$4 for four new subscribers tow's Fails, Vt.

ary watch as premium.-H. W. Green, Alfred,

Inclosed please find \$6 for six new recruits for THE TEIBUNE, making forty-seven in all that I have had the pleasure of forwarding you. I like Foote Post, No. 17, New Haven, Conn. Inclosed please find \$1 for one new subscriber to

THE TRIBUNE. It is a whole band in itself, and

calls an assembly of the boys in blue in the most

rely manner. It is regular hard-tack and pork

and beans for a long march with a whole commis-Inclosed please find \$1 for one new subscriber to THE TRIBUNE. Allow me to congratulate you on the improvement made in THE TRIBUNE during the st year. No comrade can afford to be without its weekly visits. I keep a file for reference and find

Inclosed please find \$1 for a new subscriber to THE TRIBUNK. Many of our old soldiers have spoken to me of their intention of subscribing for the paper, and among the immigrants who are now coming to this State I find many who served their ountry in the war of the rebellion.-J. P. Gill, haplain, Department of Oregon, Eugene City, Oregon. Inclosed please find \$3 for two new subscribers to THE TRIBUNE-to open the fall campaign. I am in hopes to send you many more subscribers to in-

crease the already large number of recruits that I

Inclosed please find \$5 for five new subscribers to River, N. E. Station, from whence he made his | if you do not get that 100,000 soon, then I am going to advance my main-line. I intend to surprise a

> Yes, I have "missed my rations" very much! When my subscription ran out I intended to renew down chap with a family to support, and dollars are few and far between. However, an old comrade, noticing that I did not get THE TRIBUNE from the post-office as usual, asked what the trouble

is at last. Nearly all the boys at Post No. 75 read THE TRIBUNE.-Ezra Davis, Pride, Kan. Inclosed please find \$1 for one new subscriber to THE TRIBUNE. We have about twelve old soldiers in this township, only four of whom take THE TRIBUNE, so I started out for skirmish duty this morning, and, before leaving camp, took care to lay in a good stock of ammunition in the shape of TRIBUNES containing an account of the siege of Morris Island. I had not been out long before I espied an old veteran, and drawing a fine bend on him, ordered him to surrender. As he declined, of course, there was nothing to do but fire, and at the first fire brought him down where I could handle him. Upon examining his wound I found that the bullet which had struck him was a copy of THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE, and upon looking at its con-tents he was reminded that he had been on Morris

gave me his subscription on the spot.-Alex. B. Campbell, Albion, Wis. Where Are They Now?

Island himself, whereupon he surrendered, and

To the Editor NATIONAL TRIBUNE: In 1863 about twenty young men of Pennsylvania came to Tennessee and enlisted in battle of Sabine Cross-Roads and taken to the First Kansas battery, then doing duty Shreveport jail, thence to Camp Ford, at Tyler, in the Army of the Cumberland. At the close Texas, and put in the stockades. Becoming of the war they returned to Pennsylvania. I reduced almost to a skeleton, by the low and | would like the address of one or all of these M. D. TENNEY.

Capt., 1st Kan. battery. low meal and poured it into the prisoner's dirty Young men or middle aged ones, suffering rag, in which he received his rations. Shortly from nervous debility and kindred weakness Young men or middle aged ones, suffering after this, Colonel King, with three others- should send three stamps for Part VII of World's fightin' there was, too, an' right glad we were | Ensign Loan, of Maryland; Lieutenant Mitler, | Dispensary Dime Series of books. Address